

## The President's Journey.

We are informed by a telegraphic despatch from Baltimore that the President, accompanied by Secretaries Guthrie, Davis, and Campbell, arrived at Baltimore yesterday afternoon at half-past five o'clock. They were met at the depot by an immense multitude of citizens and a very beautiful array of the military of that city, by whom they were escorted to Barnum's Hotel, the President riding upon a superb white horse. He was greeted with the most enthusiastic cheers and plaudits along the route. At Barnum's a stand had been erected and handsomely decorated, upon which the President ascended. He was introduced to the vast multitude by Mayor Hollins, and made a brief but exceedingly felicitous address, in which he thanked the people for the enthusiastic reception he had received in their beautiful and prosperous city.

Secretaries Davis, Guthrie, and Attorney General Cushing responded eloquently to the calls of the people.

The President declined to receive the throngs who crowded his hotel during the evening to see and shake hands with him.

## Important Statement in regard to the Mesilla Question.

The Santa Fé Weekly Gazette, speaking of the American title to the Mesilla valley, makes the following important declaration, which, if rendered authentic by documentary and historical evidence, have an important bearing upon the decision of the question:

"The territory involved in this unsettled boundary, up to the time of fixing the initial point, was under the jurisdiction of the Territory of New Mexico. As soon however, as the point was agreed upon, the Mexican authorities took possession of it and extended their authority over it, and actually dispossessed all Americans who had made improvements in the village of the Mesilla, depriving them of their improvements and labor without compensation."

It is also worthy of notice that the commissioners of the State of Chihuahua undertake to disprove the assertion of Governor Lane, that the Government of the United States had been dispossessed of the Mesilla valley, by asserting that "since the treaty of Guadalupe, through respect to the Mexican treaty, no use was made of the said territory, notwithstanding the inhabitants petitioned the Government to establish their authority, but possession was not taken until the Boundary Commission had, in accordance with the treaty, declared that it belonged to Mexico; then in presence and with the consent of the authorities of the United States what authorities' possession was taken."

## The Fisheries Difficulties.

We quote the following from the editorial columns of yesterday's Philadelphia Inquirer.

We have great faith in the anxiety of the negotiators on both sides to avoid a national difficulty on this subject; but a single instance of bloodshed or seizure may place it beyond their control, and the respective governments may be wholly unable to "reunite the injured persons" in such manner as to satisfy the nation. It would be a hazardous circumstance; and, as we earnestly desire a fair and amicable adjustment of the question, we trust the diplomats may settle the business without the evil of a collision.

This topic of negotiation has been open for more than a year without any definite action on the part of those entrusted with its adjustment. It is apparent that time has been employed by the Administration in compromising or compensating party difficulties that should have been employed in negotiations of a more important character. The season for the commencement of operations by our fishermen is at hand, and they are proceeding to the waters they are accustomed to frequent, with the determination in some instances to resist any attempt to circumscribe their operations by the British construction of the treaty. It would be well for the negotiators to reflect that questions involving popular rights or interests cannot be permitted to await the proverbial waste of time attendant upon diplomacy, and that if the fishery question be not speedily settled by them, it will soon settle itself and leave them to ponder on the consequences.

But to our extract from the Inquirer. That journal says:

"The British have a force on the fishing banks, under Admiral Seymour, charged with the duty of protecting the rights of the colonial fisheries, and of preventing spoliation by American fishermen. On the other hand, the United States have just despatched a force to the disputed waters charged with the duty of protecting the interests of American fishermen. Meanwhile the two governments are negotiating, the desire being to bring the whole question to an adjustment satisfactory to both countries, compatible with the rights of each, and thus calculated to perpetuate their friendly relations. In this we trust they may promptly and fully succeed. A collision between Great Britain and the United States at the present moment would be a serious calamity. It would startle and shock the civilized world. But we have hardly a fear of such a result. The disposition is of the right kind on both sides, and even should either of the parties on the fishing banks transcend their legitimate rights, the matter would be speedily explained and apologized for, while the injured persons, whether British or American, would be fully remunerated. The movement of Mr. Crampton is one every way honorable and creditable to that gentleman, and is indicative of a desire to avoid a collision. And yet it is quite possible that we shall soon have reports of the seizure of one or two American fishing vessels, and, as connected therewith, exciting rumors of bloodshed and war. Nevertheless, with a true understanding of the case by the public, little alarm will be felt, and the excitement will prove but momentary."

RAILROADS PAYING FOR IT.—Mrs. Euphemia W. Bacon, widow of Horace Bacon, an employee on the Madison and Indianapolis Railroad, who was killed by an accident at Pleasant Run last winter, has recovered in the Marion (Indiana) circuit court \$2,000 in a suit for damages.

## Correspondence of the Revolution.

Everything which contributes to our knowledge of the great actors in the American Revolution will be received with interest by the reading world; and though four octavo volumes of letters seem at first sight a rather formidable collection to master, we have no doubt that the new work of Mr. Sparks's editing, and published by Messrs. Little & Brown, of Boston, will meet with a ready and remunerating circulation. They will be in demand for all our public libraries, which are now in definitely multiplied, and will be indispensable to every student of American history. The materials came into the hands of Mr. Sparks while he was engaged upon his collection of Washington's writings, to the number of several thousand letters, from which have been selected for the present publication about a thousand from one hundred and ninety different writers. Of these, some one hundred and fifty, found among the papers of Generals Schuyler, Gates, Lee, Lincoln, Sullivan, Stark, Baron Steuben, and others, are such as passed between the secondary actors in the operations in Canada in 1775-6, in Virginia in 1775, and against Burgoyne and on the Hudson river in 1777. These are printed in appendices to the first and second volumes.

This work has been issued independently of all Government assistance. The manner in which it is printed and edited almost induces us to wish that Government would never interfere in similar enterprises. If they could be kept free from the odor of jobbing, if they could be placed under the superintendence of men of judgment, taste, and experience, without regard to other considerations, many works might not doubt be with propriety published or assisted by the Federal Government. But something turns up to spoil almost everything that Congress undertakes in this way. What it does is almost uniformly badly done. It never issued a decent edition of the laws of the United States until the enterprise of a Boston publishing house completed it and forced it upon them; and now Congress goes five hundred miles to print the "by authority" edition of its annual statutes. The patronage of Congress too is exceedingly capricious and unreasoning. We have known debates in the House on a trumpery bit of printing of no consequence, and seen the same House squander thirty thousand dollars a volume on picture-books without winking. If Government had placed the Madison or Jefferson papers in the hands of some respectable publishing house, we should have had good editions of them long since accessible no doubt at moderate prices; but the Library Committees of the two Houses have slept over the appropriations made for the publication of these writings for reasons best known to themselves. Perhaps there was a difficulty in agreeing who should print them—a difficulty which came near to prevent the last Congress from having any printing whatever.

But we are wandering from the Correspondence of the Revolution, and our purpose, which was merely to introduce a striking and brilliant sketch of the great Revolutionary correspondents from an article in the July number of the *North American Review*:

"There is a beautiful dramatic variety of character in these volumes. Each writer is as different from every other as men in reality always are, but as formal history has not space to exhibit them, and as indeed history is not able to exhibit them, for the historian can draw no such spirited sketches as their own pens involuntarily trace of themselves. Here is a great gallery of portraits of historical men, self-delineated. The eye ranges over people of all ranks. Near the entrance, it rests on a full-length presentment of Hamilton, at twenty, beginning a succession of pictures of that genius, from the time when, an already famous boy, he became the favorite and confidential aid of the commander-in-chief, to that when, having been one of the controlling spirits in the convention for framing the Federal Constitution, having largely helped to carry its adoption in the States by his essays in the *Federalist*, and set the ponderous machine going, with pendulum and weights, as Secretary of the Treasury, he retired from public life, thirty-eight years of age. There sits Hancock, grave, graceful, and stately, putting the first name, as President of Congress, to the Declaration of Independence, or writing to the General to 'have it proclaimed at the head of the army.' There is the solid and gallant form of Knox—'temper par negotiis, nec supra'; here the servicable, prompt, punctilious tactician, Heath, always in good humor with himself, but never so much so as to prevent his taking his chief's rebukes in good part. There are the very effigies of the brave, hearty, upright, zealous, but rather scatter-brained Putnam; of the admirable Greene and Lincoln, the former more capable of original combination, but, on the other hand, the less stoical and smooth in reverses—both alike soldiers and patriots of the true metal and stamp; of Arnold, a man of endless resources, of brilliant capacities for action and influence, of a soul volcanic, with fires kindled in the abyss, stamped for greatness, had it not been for the disability of a congenital and essential scrofulism. There is the high-born French youth, Lafayette, bending his shield, of Heaven knows how many quarters, in reverential homage to his adoptive father, the soldier of poor Republican America; and the frank smile and close brow of Jefferson, already the same mystery that the future historian will find him. There is the dashing young dragon figure of the younger Laurens, (the elder, we fear, must be allowed to pass for a failure,) and there again is the same fine form in the diplomatic circle round the royalty of France; while the port of the humbler Marion proclaims that all the chivalrous temper of the South does not run in the channels of her courtly blood. There is a double portrait of poor Gates; first, when reaping at Saratoga the thick laurels which Schuyler and Lincoln, Arnold, and Stark had sowed, he flew at the goal of the chief command, and would have jostled the great American from his place; next when, after the consummate and (but for Greene's admirable strategy) fatal blunder at Camden, he was suing for indulgence with a mien almost as abject as formerly it had been confident and proud."

"Schuyler is a dignified, but a mournful figure. Justice was not done him in his own day. We doubt whether it has been done him yet. The old enmity between Dutch and English made him the object of a prejudice on the part of the New England troops, which a certain unfortunate failure of his own confirmed. But he was an able, as well as an honest, patriotic, disinterested man. It seems to have been a hard thing to deprive him of the command against Burgoyne, at the time when that step was taken. The harvesting of that field seems to have been fairly due to him, though allowance must be made for our being unable perhaps, at this day, fully to measure the discontent of those New England troops on whom so much reliance was justly placed for the issue. And earlier, when ill health prevented him from assuming in person the conduct of the Canada campaign, a great game appeared to be in his hands, for his country and for himself."

"Mad Anthony Wayne shows himself in a frame of great method and sobriety. Stark stands out, not at all as the rude soldier, but as a man of calm good sense and well-trained thought. The mercurial and accomplished Gouverneur Morris; the strenuous and magnificent money-king, his namesake, 'reminding us,' says Mr. Pulaski, 'of the heroes of Cornelius Nepos'; the venerable Jay, inflexible, incorruptible, and patient as Washington; the generous Morgan, of lowly origin, but a true gentleman's heart; Chittenden, the yeoman Governor of Vermont, keeping her loving and loyal to the Union, under injustice keenly felt; George Clinton, a model in those days of intelligent and right-minded activity; Montgomery, resolute and sanguine, equal to any sacrifice of hardship but those of baffled plans and ill-disciplined and complaining soldiers. Sullivan, deserving far better success once and again on the point of some great achievement which just failed him; Madison, matured in early manhood to a placid, graceful, scholarly statesmanship; Charles Lee, whom Carlisle might call *Junius Delagaty*—the gorgeous group of foreign officers—Steuben, with the starch military etiquette becoming an aid-de-camp of Frederic the Great—Rochambeau, D'Esterade, Lauzun, Duportail, De Grasse, Ternay, Pulaski, strangely swept from old-fashioned saloons and camps to New England rocks and Carolina pine-barrens—present each his own true every-day physiognomy. The old Governor of Connecticut has an odd fascination of his own. There was as much chivalry in the straitlaced Jonathan Trumbull as there was in the eccentric veteran rover, Charles Lee. For blood or bone we would back him against any racer of the revolution; and nobody excelled him as a prompt, precise, pains-taking man of business. Whether Washington was to be helped to gunpowder, or the Sound to be cleared of British ships, or New York to be kept in order, the exigency always found him wide awake. But, till Washington got used to the excellent patriot, we can fancy him puzzling over the edifying reflections interwoven into the more fugitive matter, and wondering whether a scrap from the last Sunday's sermon of the Lebanon minister had not crept into the Governor's despatch."

Major Weightman, late Delegate from New Mexico.

We observe that the Santa Fé Gazette employs the most violent language of censure towards Major WEIGHTMAN, the late Delegate in Congress from the Territory of New Mexico. He is accused of negligence, incompetency, infidelity to the interests of his constituents, and a want of influence with Congress. Without assuming to interfere between constituent and representative, we have no hesitation in saying that Major WEIGHTMAN here bore the reputation of indefatigable industry, and untiring devotion to the interests confided to him. As a gallant soldier and faithful representative, we do not doubt his ability to justify himself from the charges preferred against him.

## A Wise Mexican.

Don AMBROSIO ARMIJO, in declining the nomination for the appointment of Delegate to represent the Territory of New Mexico, says: "It is impossible for me to accept the honorable and precarious distinction, for the following reason: 'First, On account of my family, to whom I am attached in a high degree, and I cannot consent to separate myself from them for so long a time as two years.'"

Señor ARMIJO is right; a seat in Congress would be a foreign mission. He adds with much naïveté: "I am informed, also, that there will be several candidates before the people; but this would not deter me from lending my name, for I think it would be quite possible for me to beat them."

No doubt of it. The more competitors the better chance of success usually.

ELECTIONS IN AUGUST.—Elections will take place next month in the States of Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Alabama, Texas, Tennessee, and North Carolina. In the latter two States the election will be held on Thursday, the 4th of August, and in the others on Monday, the 1st of August. In Kentucky and Arkansas members of Congress and of the State Legislatures are to be chosen; in Missouri and North Carolina members of Congress, and in each of the States of Alabama, Texas, and Tennessee, a Governor, Legislature, and members of Congress are to be chosen.

THE BALTIMORE GERMANS have held a convention, and "organized to advise the German voting community of Baltimore how to cast their votes at the next elections." They have, through their secretary, inquired of each of the candidates now before the people of Baltimore for office, whether he "is convinced of the justice and necessity of their organization," and if he "openly pledges himself to represent them in Congress, &c., according to the laws of equality and justice, without any preference to native-born American citizens."

THE BALTIMORE PATRIOT.—Isaac Munroe and Joshua Jones took leave of their patrons in yesterday's issue, and the inaugural of their late associate, Jno. T. McJilton, as sole conductor, appears. Mr. McJilton says that the Patriot now enjoys a more profitable patronage, and is established upon a firmer basis, than at any former period of its history. It is a most valuable journal, and we trust it may continue to increase in usefulness and prosperity.

A CITY WITH TWELVE THOUSAND INHABITANTS DESTROYED.—In the foreign news by the Atlantic, it is stated that on the 1st of May the city of Shiraz, in Persia, was destroyed, with twelve thousand of its inhabitants, by the shock of an earthquake. This is the second city in Persia, and in former years had a population of 40,000 persons, but an earthquake in 1824 nearly destroyed it.

A FOOL FOR LUCK.—On Friday last, while the cars from Columbus to Cincinnati were going at the rate of thirty-two miles an hour, a passenger lost his hat overboard, and jumped out after it without being injured.

## WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

WASHINGTON, July 11, 1853.

The sight of a President is not a rare thing in Washington, and he can go and come without "our special wonder." And yet shall we miss him sadly. What he says, and what he thinks, and what he does, and what he does not say, and think, and do, with all the conjectures and comments and inferences thence derivable, are things that can be little spared in this news-fabricating community. We shall feel a void till his return. Diplomatic rumors, Cabinet deliberations, and Presidential edicts yet in embryo, will for the time remain as stagnant as the inkblots of the overwise originators of telegraphic despatches, news letters, and even august editorials!

But of rumors, *en passant*, let me say that there is good reason to believe the rumors of a row in the Cabinet a day or two since between Mr. Marcy and Attorney General Cushing are without foundation. Mr. Marcy denies being present at the Cabinet session of that particular day. If he was not on hand, it is fair to presume he did not quarrel, as reported.

Commodore Shubrick had not received his instructions to-day up to a late hour, which would seem to indicate that he will not receive them until after the President's return from the North. It may be safe policy thus to delay the despatch of an armed force to the fishing grounds, to protect or restrain our fishermen; but it will trouble the Administration a little to satisfy New England of the fact. Perhaps the President is satisfied that the Cape Codders have no long-tom's or other armament on board; or that if they have they will not use them, and thus incur the penalty of violating the laws of the United States. He will do well to remember that the Yankee Nation has little hesitation in assuming large responsibilities when satisfied of the justice of its cause; and that the fishermen can calculate safely on running the gauntlet of all the courts and juries in Christendom, if public opinion sustain their acts. That they will be sustained in whatever seems necessary to secure the protection which "Uncle Sam" denies or fails to afford them, there can be little doubt. Admiral Seymour and Mr. Crampton may talk of conciliation all night, and the Union may assert all day the certainty of a peaceful solution of the fishery question; but if the resolute, devil-may-care fishermen, who believe they have fishing rights which are invaded, are not shown some probability of immediate protection, the whole business will be complicated by some sudden speaking of brazen throats, in such manner as to greatly hazard the peace of the country. Fishermen are practical men. They don't understand the kinks of diplomacy, and will not take stones for bread.

Samuel North, of New York, a clerk in the Appointment Office of the Post Office Department, has been appointed Special Mail Agent for that State.

General St. John B. L. Skinner, also of New York, has been appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the promotion of Mr. North.

Wm. Lilly, of Ohio, has been appointed United States Consul at Pernambuco.

Major J. R. Bennett, (anti-Benton,) of Missouri, is appointed Consul of the United States at Bahia.

Samuel Hartt, esq., the newly-appointed Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Construction, Equipment, and Repair in the Navy Department, assumed the duties of his office to-day.

The steamer Saranac, Captain J. C. Long, being in the hands of the mechanics and engineers for repairs and improvement, her officers have been detached and allowed leave of absence.

## ZEKE.

PEACE OR WAR.—The New York Times of yesterday very pithily remarks: "It seems to be settled that Russia has menaced Turkey with war, if her ultimatum were not accepted within eight days; that Turkey positively refused to accept it; that the eight days have expired, and yet Russia stands still. The general inference from these facts is, that there will be no war. The Sultan has issued a decree (published in another column) confirming to the Greek Christians all the rights the Czar wished to secure by treaty; and it is believed that the latter will be induced, through the mediation of some of the great powers, to regard the issue of this decree as a virtual, though not a formal, concession of his demands."

WISCONSIN.—This State is said to be absorbing the great body of the migration to such an extent that Michigan finds herself rather neglected, and the papers of that State are discussing means for diverting the stream of settlers to their own vacant lands. According to the *Detroit Free Press*, much of the popularity of Wisconsin with emigrants is to be ascribed to the judicious laws passed by the Legislature of that State to encourage emigration thither. The *Detroit Free Press* says that five hundred Norwegians passed through Buffalo from Quebec a few days ago, on their way to Wisconsin.

DIED WHILE DRESSING FOR A BALL.—Miss Laura Shields, who resided on Liberty street, in Cincinnati, went up to her room on the evening of July 4th to dress for a ball. When the gentleman came who was to accompany her she had not come down stairs. Her mother called her, but she did not come. At length her mother went to the door and rapped, but no answer was returned, and she had locked the door. They then became alarmed and forced the door, when Laura was found lying upon the floor, nearly dressed for the ball, and dead. She appeared to be in perfect health in the evening at tea. She was buried in the dress they found her in, on Monday.

A PROFITABLE EXCOMMUNICATION.—The article in the Washington Union excommunicating the Buffalo Republic—said to have received, in manuscript, the personal approbation of the President—has been followed by an advertisement worth near \$1,000 given to that paper! We suppose the western organ of New York Barnburnism would like to be excommunicated weekly on the same terms.—*Providence Journal*.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—This building is not yet completed, though it is to be opened on Thursday. The Times of yesterday says that it is now being pushed towards completion with great rapidity. An immense number of workmen are employed upon it day and night, and an army of exhibitors are engaged in introducing and arranging their goods.

BLIND VOCALISTS from the Asylum at Columbus, Ohio, are to give a concert at Cincinnati in August.

AN EDITOR'S TRIALS.—The Springfield Republican, in giving an account of the parade of the "Antique and Horrible" on the 4th instant, mentioned that one of the horses used by the inspecting officer was "broken down." The owner of the horse writes an indignant letter to the editor, in which he states that he has known the beast for upward of forty-seven years, and he was never upbroken down.

## [TRANSLATED FROM THE REPUBLICAN.]

## The Ten Translators Visit Mrs. Stowe.

Madame Harriet Beecher Stowe, the author of Uncle Tom, arrived last week in Paris, and stopped at an American hotel in Verneuil street. The report of her arrival having spread throughout the city, the translators of Uncle Tom generally deemed it their duty to send in their cards. Madame Stowe responded to this courtesy by another. She wrote the following letter:

Sir: Permit me to express my gratification that you should have devoted your literary talents and your knowledge of the American language to translating my novel of Uncle Tom. Of all the translations of this work which have appeared, yours is without question the most faithful, and very often, by the merits of its style, improves upon the original.

I have the honor, &c.,  
HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

Of this letter Mme. Stowe made ten copies, of which she sent one to each of the translators who had called upon her. Upon the receipt of these ten circulars there arose ten cries of joy in Paris. And very soon ten men were seen directing their steps to the Rue de Verneuil.

Where are these ten men going? inquired the idlers and common persons who saw them pass.

They are going, replied some one, to wait upon the author of Uncle Tom, who has just arrived in Paris.

The ten translators arrived together at the door of the hotel. They mounted the steps together, and together they waited in the ante-chamber. Each one of the ten regarded the nine others with the eye of a conqueror, and believed that he had in his pocket a certificate which declared his translation superior to any other. They are invited to the saloon of Mme. Stowe. The celebrated blue stocking [we ought perhaps say black stocking] saluted them graciously, and said: "How do you do, gentlemen?"

They replied: "Bonjour, Madame."

There was then a general movement of surprise. Madame Stowe had believed that the translators spoke English, whilst they expected that the conversation would be conducted in French, since the flattering circular had been written in that language. But Madame Stowe, who could not speak a word of French, had caused her circular to be translated by the hotel interpreter. She remarked, "I am very happy to see you."

The ten translators looked at each other with dismay. Not one of them knew a word of English. There was a pause, during which each one hoped that amongst his confidants some one could sustain the conversation with Madame Stowe. At last one of the ten, bolder than the rest, reflected thus: "As the author of Uncle Tom, she must understand us if we speak like little negroes." So he said to Madame Stowe: "We little whites, Miss, like to read about the good little blacks—the good papa Tom, the good little Topsy; the good mulatto George."

The nine other translators adopted the idea, and cried out, "Oh, papa Tom! oh, papa Tom!" and they were so much delighted that they danced the bamboula.

Madame Stowe, upon her part, reflected: "It is impossible that these people can translate English, when they do not know a word of the language. They must be impostors, or rather thieves of the class called *bonjouriers*." Excited with this apprehension, she raised the window and cried out to the police. The police ran, and seizing the ten translators, hurried them off to the station, in spite of their ten protestations. Seeing them pass between two platoons of soldiers, the crowd inquired: "Who are these ten men?"

They were told: "These are the ten translators of 'Uncle Tom.' They cannot speak a word of English, and therefore they are to be put in the cage." They are perhaps there still whilst we pen this article.  
CHARIVARI.

## [COMMUNICATED.]

## Railroads.

This is a subject of deep interest to us as a people, for it is associated with our very life, as well as our interests. We are all personally connected with its operations, and therefore it is our duty to look into its concerns, and judge of its capacity for evil or for good. Whatever confidence we may have given it in times that are past, we are bound now to question this confidence, after what we have witnessed and heard of the reckless destruction of human life on these roads, arising from their defect both in plan and construction, as well as in their management.

When railroads were first introduced in our country, ten miles an hour was considered the maximum speed to be given the cars. When the locomotive was substituted for horse-power, it was thought a great feat to attain a velocity of fifteen miles per hour. Now we are not satisfied with even double this speed, but must urge the fearful rush of a mile a minute. If, in attaining this velocity, we had made provision against those local accidents to which the present plan is subject—of the wheels flying off the track and the cars coming in collision with an opposing train—we should not now have to complain of the sad accidents which are almost daily occurring on these roads. We should ask ourselves the question if there is no exemption from such evils as have occurred on these roads under these velocities; and if so, whether we should not demand of those who have charge of these roads to reduce the speed of the cars on the same to the minimum standard, wherein there would be less danger from accidents?

Our people, however, have been accustomed so long to the speed now attained on our railroads, that they will, like a spoiled child, run all risks to keep it up; and the next inquiry is, whether there is any remedy for the evil, any plan of railway which will ensure the safety of the passenger from the cars running off the rail, or coming in collision with another train of cars? This is an important question, and demands the serious consideration of all railroad companies who undertake the carrying of passengers or the United States mail, where despatch is the ultimatum.

Such an improved plan of railroad is in progress, and will ere long be announced, which will secure the passenger from injury, and accomplish his most ardent wishes for speed without danger of running off the rail, or coming in collision with an opposing train—a plan of railroad that will enable the passenger or the mail to reach the Pacific ocean in as many minutes as there are miles to overcome.

Railroad companies that are projecting new works of this kind should avail themselves of such improvement, when it promises, at the same time, to reduce the expense of constructing these roads some fifty per cent.

R. M.

Mrs. TOWNSEND, at Covington, attempted to pour camphene into a lighted lamp. Her life is saved, but her beauty spoiled, her face being badly burned. People must take the consequences.

## ITEMS.

The Louisville Courier wishes to spread difficulties between conflicting Whig candidates for Congress in Kentucky, and says: "Only let men think how incomparably more important it is that the supremacy of the Whig party shall be maintained in Kentucky, than that A, B, or C should be elected in this, that, or the other district."

The Louisville Times says that "in the annals of party conflicts there has not been a more ruthless and personal warfare waged than has marked the efforts of the Whig scavengers to beat down the glorious banner-bearer of the Democracy in the Ashland district, Mr. Breckenridge."

A milk dealer who takes milk to Concord sells to retailers six hundred gallons daily at fourteen cents a gallon, and they sell it at twenty-five cents. He buys it in the country at ten and a-half cents, and takes it to Concord by railroad, having a car of his own. When will Washington be daily supplied from dairies forty miles distant?

It appears that the Declaration of Independence was written in the parlor on the second floor of the brick house at the northwest corner of Market and Seventh streets, Philadelphia. Make engravings of the interior and exterior of that house, and others of revolutionary association in Philadelphia, before they shall be torn down. The house once occupied by William Penn is still standing there.

There is a man in Washington who is thoroughly decided in opinion upon the question of war and peace in the East; but we have not been able to learn his decision.

Oh, how grateful everybody is for those showers on Sunday evening!

The accidents and disasters on the fourth were numerous everywhere.

Somebody at sometime invented a means of drawing the blinkers tight over a horse's eyes upon his attempting to run away. That invention should be made available.

It does not appear that Judge Stump, in Baltimore, is more feared by the rowdies than Judge Brice used to be. Call you this reform?

The Newark Advertiser asks "Shall Mount Vernon be given up to speculators?" and says "The grave of James Madison, the father of the Constitution, and twice President of the United States, cannot now be recognized!" Is this possible?

We cannot credit it. We can believe that the tomb of Harrison has been desecrated by some vandals. We know that a merchant of New York has rescued the resting-place of the mother of Washington from oblivion, and that the monument which encloses the ashes of the immortal patriot himself was furnished by a marble-cutler of Philadelphia. Yet we must hesitate to believe the calumny upon a nation, that the place where so recently deceased a President of the United States lies buried has been wholly obliterated from the memory of his family and his country!

Look to this in time, and let Mount Vernon belong to the people of this Republic forever.

They want parks in St. Louis. Let us have such reservations everywhere.

They have a big camp at Cobham, twenty miles from London, and 20,000 regulars are being taught field exercises. After a week or two they will give place to another body of the army. The newspapers are minute in their descriptions of the sham battles.

Midsummer finds our Senators worn out, jaded, and indifferent, after six months' labor, and in that condition entering upon a general discussion of the government proper for India." Thus says the London Times of the 24th of June.

NAVAL.—We clip the following from the correspondence of the Norfolk Herald:

TABLE BAY, CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, 27th July, 1853.

The United States steamer Powhatan arrived here on the 14th, after a pleasant passage of ten days from St. Helena, all well. Having taken in about seven hundred tons of coal from the ship Fanouli Hall, from Boston, sent out to supply with coal the Japan Expedition, the Powhatan will sail to-day for the Indian ocean, late of France, Madagascar, Zanzibar, Ceylon, Calcutta, Singapore, Borneo, Hong Kong, (China), to her home port, Japan, where she expects to reach about July or August next. The barque Sea Bird came in on the 13th, seventy-eight days from Boston, and sailed on the 17th for Australia. The barque Ocean Wave came in on the 16th, eighty days from Boston, with flour, which she sold for nine dollars, and sailed on the 25th for Algiers. The ship Bothnia came in on the 16th, eighty-four days from New York, with passengers, and sailed on the 26th for Australia; she gave three hearty cheers when she passed under the stern of the Powhatan, which were politely returned. The Swedish frigate Eugenia last week gave an entertainment on board, and was damaged. She came in on the 23d, ship Siam, of Salem, from Manila, bound to New York, with the loss of foremast and head of mainmast, by a squall in the Indian ocean. The Siam left at Manila, in February, United States steamer Squawhamah, disabled in one of her engines; was repairing and about to leave for Macao. Commodore Aulick had been sick, but was then convalescent.

TRAGIC SCENE.—At St. Louis, a few days ago, Mr. Conrad Sleeter, (a German,) a stonecutter, returned home from his daily work, and, after a few words with his wife, called his children—nine in number—round him, and, taking a pistol, placed the muzzle in his mouth, and the next moment fell to the floor a mangled corpse.

RAIN.—The Georgia and Alabama papers are rejoicing over the late refreshing showers with which they have been favored. A fitting subject.

The Boston Transcript looks very snug, and has a rule beneath as well as above each page. The corkscrew pants are not the only wonders of the age.

PARK BENJAMIN was the orator at Harrisburg on the 4th, and we have his oration before us in pamphlet form.

One of the most important items of interest transmitted to us by the arrival of the Atlantic's mails is the fact that the Prince of Wales is laboring under the juvenile infliction of the measles. So says the National Democrat of yesterday. We suppose it is of interest.

MORE ABOUT UNCLE TOM.—The New York National Democrat of yesterday says:

"Mrs. Uncle Tom Stowe, it is said in our foreign news, recently 'went out riding' with a person in Paris, who was arrested on his return and hurried off to jail. What does this mean? Has this paragon of all goodness and disinterestedness—the pot of the anti-slavery cald—this most conscientious receiver of British pennies—gone down from Stafford House among what the Cockneys would call 'the swell-mobs'? O! temporal O! mores!"

The health of Philadelphia has thus far been good for the season.—*Inquirer*.

The health of Washington has thus far been good.